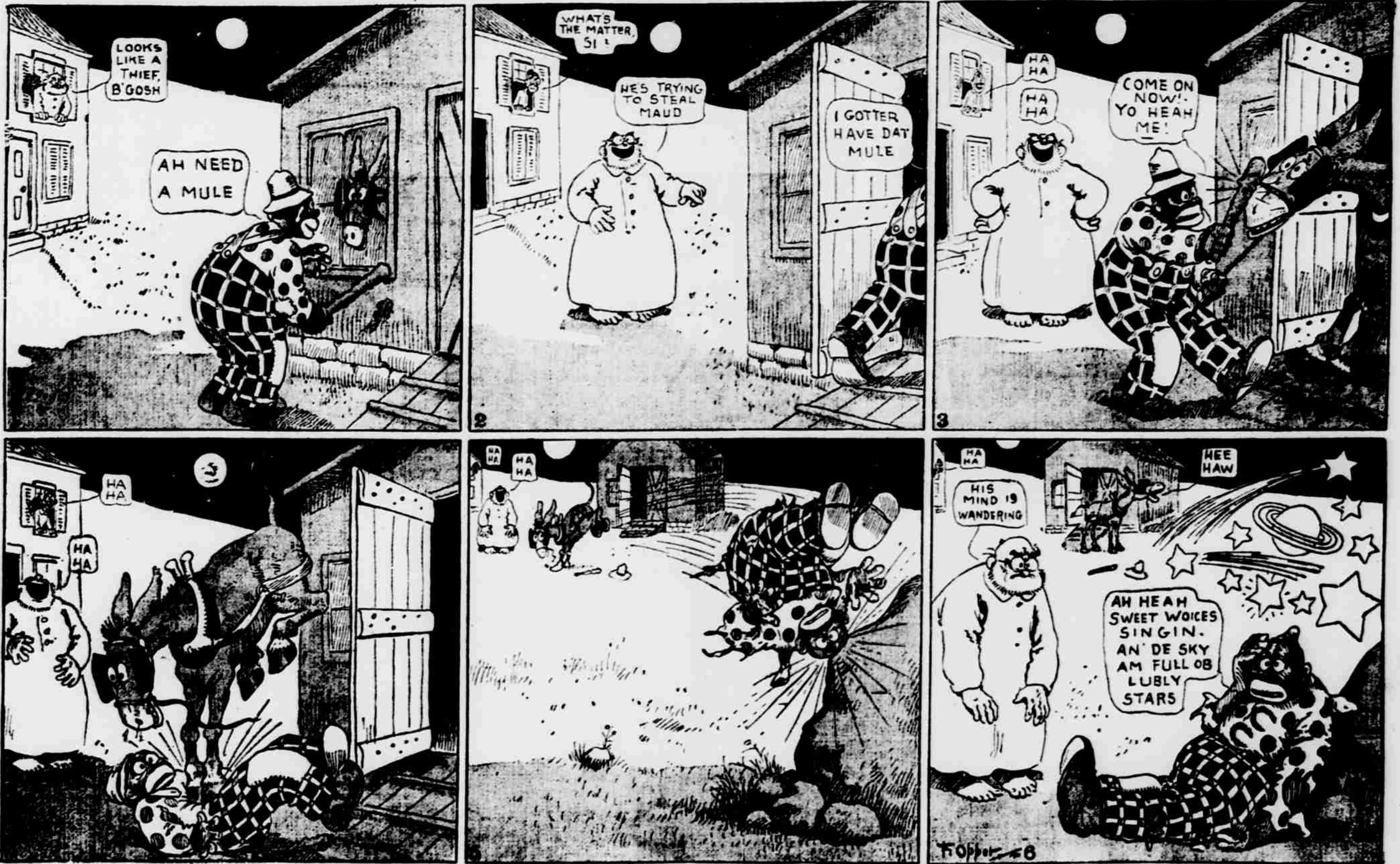


# And Her Name Was Maud!

Copyright, 1904, by W. R. Hearst. Great Britain Rights Reserved.



(To be Continued Next Sunday)

## Didn't Care for It.

"When the grocer handed me the breakfast food he grinned and said it was the most perfect product of the most worthless part of the grain."  
"What did you do?"  
"I handed it back and told him he need n't give me any of his chaff!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Where Money Talks.

Binkers: "Look at that shabby millionaire. You can't judge a man by his dress."  
Winkers: "No, but you can judge him by his wife's."—New York Weekly.

## Shy Leap-Year Maid.

"Yes," said the egotistical youth, "I have been called a mechanical genius." "What's a mechanical genius?" asked the innocent girl. "One who can make almost anything." "Oh, how lovely!" she exclaimed. "And could you make me a proposal?"—Columbus Dispatch.

## Papa's Frankness.

"What would you think if your daughter were to elope?"  
"I'd think," replied the discouraged old man, "that somebody had been stringing the fellow concerning the amount of money I'm worth."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## A Cruel Blow.

"Did she return your affection?"  
"Yes, unopened."—Detroit Free Press.

## Water.

Hicks: "He hasn't been in Wall street long, but he seems to be quite at home there."  
Wicks: "Yes, he takes to stockjobbing like a duck."  
Hicks: "You mean like a duck to water?"  
Wicks: "Yes, but why be tautological?"—Catholic Standard and Times.



Child (in berth of night steamer): "Mummy, I'm so sleepy. I want to go to bed."  
Mother: "But you are in bed, dear."  
Child: "No, I'm not. I'm in a chest of drawers."

## A HOT ONE.



Caller: "Is Mr. Smith in?"  
Foolish-looking Clerk: "No."  
Caller: "When will he be in?"  
Foolish-looking Clerk: "I haven't an idea."  
Caller: "You look it."

## Not for Them.

"These cards is wore out," complained the old boy in Smug Harbor; "why don't ye git a new deck? Ye kin buy a good one for a quarter."  
"We're only plain sailors," replied the gunner's mate, "so the quarter deck's too rich for our blood."—Philadelphia Ledger.

## A Mean Man Found Out.

"Does your husband ever tell you that he thinks you are beautiful?"  
"Yes, but I've noticed that it is always when I have on an old dress or a cheap hat."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Could Cut Onions.

Bacon: "Too bad that we have to have a famine in coal and meat."  
Egbert: "Well, it's bad to have a famine in anything we use."  
"I don't think so. I wouldn't mind how much of a famine we'd have in onions."—Yonkers Statesman.

## Where His Needs Go In.

"He had the nerve to tell me that he remarked the thick-necked boarder, 'that it was simply impossible for me to get anything through my head.'"  
"He doesn't know what he's talking about," replied the lady of the house. "I should say not."  
"No; he hasn't any idea of the amount of food you get through it."—Catholic Standard and Times.

## His Luck.

"What kind of luck have you had with your automobile?"  
"First rate," was the answer. "It has been undergoing repairs so much of the time that there has been practically no opportunity for accident."—Washington Star.

## Mean of Her.

"When he proposed," said Miss Antique curvy, "I tried not to let him read my answer in my face."  
"Yes," said Miss Critic. "Yes," continued Miss Antique, with a girlish giggle, "but he seemed to know right away."  
"I suppose he read between the lines."—Pittsburgh Press.

## AWFULLY FEARFUL.



First Chappie: "These aw-dances are fearful."  
Second Chappie: "Awfully fearful!"  
First Chappie: "The worst of it is one feels so awful."  
Second Chappie: "Oh, fearfully awful!"

## ONE OR THE OTHER.



"When a young man has not learned to dance, and prefers to sit out the numbers, and the young ladies object, what should he do?"  
"It seems to me a man should either learn to dance or learn to talk."

## His View of It.

"A carrier pigeon on the wing," said the fancier, "is the very poetry of motion."  
"You mean," said the unsuccessful rhymester, "that it has the motion of poetry, don't you? No matter how often or how far you send it out it's sure to come back."—Catholic Standard and Times.

## Always Broke.

"She can't make anything out of Painter's pictures."  
He: "Neither can Painter."—Chattanooga Times.

## Oh! These Office Boys!

"Did you hear dat de typewriter was goin' ter leave?"  
"No, what's the trouble?"  
"She don't like de quality of wine de boss buys."—Chattanooga Times.

## Not Wanted.

"I hear you kissed the wrong girl in the dark last night."  
"Nonsense! No girl can be a wrong girl to kiss. It merely happened that I didn't kiss the girl I had intended to kiss; that's all."—Pittsburgh Press.

## Worth the Sacrifice.

Knownothing: "May I have a kiss before I go?"  
Miss Weary: "If I give you one will you really go?"—Pittsburgh Press.

## Proof Positive.

"Don't you think golf is hard on the legs?"  
"You bet. My wife pulled my leg for a new golfing outfit yesterday."—Muskegon Air.

## Steele Ayers.

"I guess I'll go out and get the air."  
Ruyters Kramp: "If you can remember it when you come back I'll try to put words to it."

## Harder to Get.

Yeast: "I'm going to have a family tree!"  
Climsonbeak: "Oh, you are? Well, I'd have you know that you can't take one belonging to another man, like you do his umbrella, with impunity."—Yonkers Statesman.

## CONTINUANCE PERFORMANCE.



Mr. Wyatt Thies: "I heard your wife was in the lecture field. How long has she been lecturing?"  
Henpeck: "Ever since we were married."